THE

Theatrical Observer.

"*Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice.*"

No. 7. *Saturday, Nov.* 10, 1821. *Price* 1*d.*

DRURY LANE.

MR. MUNDEN.

"*What has become of Mr. Munden?—Is he laid up with the gout?*" This is in every one's mouth—and we reply, he is not laid up with the gout; but Mr. ELLISTON must answer whether or not he is laid on the *shelf*. He has appeared *one* night this season, to the delight of the town—was announced for a *second* appearance in the *Farce* of *Who's Who*, but suddenly another Farce is substituted, and we hear no more of our old favorite! Why is this, Mr. Elliston? Why are we deprived of Mr. Munden's *genuine humour?* Is it to make room for the display of your own talents in the equivocal character of *Sir George* GOAT, (or some such name) in your *new* piece of attraction for the *drabs* and *bloods* of Drury? Or have you offended *Mr. Munden* by placing him in the *rear* of the entertainments, and thus seeming to represent his powers of attraction as being best calculated to draw the *half-price* gentry, instead of those who are willing to pay the first-price for your brilliant efforts? But, perhaps, we may be asking very impertinent questions; and it may be possible that Mr. Munden has only withdrawn to study some new part, more worthy of his station in public opinion than even that of *Sam Dab*. Time will shew this. And however it may turn out, we know we speak the sentiments of the best friends of the Stage, when we say, that to keep back the admirable humour of Mr. Munden, where there is room for *Comedy*, robbing the public of their rightful enjoyment, and making that gentleman appear as unimportant a piece of lumber as any of the *Procession-walkers* in the *Coronation*.

COVENT GARDEN.

For the second time did this Theatre degrade itself by *The Exile* and *The Blind Boy;* but as we are ever willing to accept, and even *seek* for causes which may serve with the Managers as palliatives for their want of taste and proper feeling, we suppose we must ascribe the repetition of two such *classical* and *intellectual* entertainments

during the same evening, to the philosophical propriety of weaning the public mind from the fatigue of show which it endured yesterday, while lost in admiration of *My Lord Mayor's Procession:* and like the schools of Plato or of Socrates, *instruct* the mind how to *regain* itself. It really is a very short sighted policy which regulates the affairs of the *great* Theatres, as they are called. Mr. Young and Mr. Kean are engaged at expensive salaries, and their Managers not satisfied with the assurances that genius such as theirs must ever receive the countenance and support of all the enlightened members of the community, thrust them upon the public notice by all those artifices and tricks which are employed by keepers of rare animals, to gull and arrest the public attention, yet permit the *novelty* of the abilities of those actors to subside and wear away in contemptible representations, in which they are themselves but *secondary* considerations: and consequently diminish the effect produced when those actors assume characters consistent with their situations and their talents. And that the public in this, as in most other respects, is but a mixture and an accumulated mass of those passions, feelings, virtues, and ideas, which reign in its epitome, man. John Kemble, whose splendid talents were oft pourtrayed to empty benches, should be to managers a proof founded on experience.

We in a former number (criticising the entertainments which were last night produced) stated, that making comparative observations on the Houses, we felt inclined to cease our complaints against the Managers: but, though it is true the public taste has overthrown the bounds of sense and of propriety, and rushed into channels the most puerile and mean, it would be more consistent and dignified in the Managers, as directors of the opinions of the multitude, as men of education and of taste, and as distinguished private members of society, to sacrifice the *possibility* of present interest, to the *certainty* of future benefit, and curb, not encourage, the childish dispositions of their proselytes.

Sit mihi fas audita loqui.—VIRGIL.—We understand that in consequence of some severe reflections in the *John Bull* paper, upon Mr. CONWAY, a late member of the Haymarket Theatre: that gentleman accosted Mr. THEODORE HOOK, (the supposed Editor of that print) behind the scenes, and asked him if he was the author of those remarks? Mr. H. replied, that he did not conceive Mr. Conway entitled to demand that question—rather high words ensued, when Mr. Hook declared upon his honor that he had nothing to do with the paper. "Mr. C. answered, that whoever *was* the author of the article in question, he was a *villain*, a *scoundrel*, and a *liar*.—Here the affair ended.

The First Volumes are binding, and will be ready for delivery on Monday.

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Published (DAILY) by C. HARRIS, 25, Bow Street, and may be had of all Newsmen

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening will be performed the Comedy of

Folly as it Flies.

Tom Tick..... ..... Mr. RUSSELL,
(His 1st appearance in that Character)
Sir Herbert Melmoth..... Mr. POPE,
Leonard Melmouth..... Mr. COOPER,
Gilbert ..... Mr. KNIGHT,
Doctor Infalible..... Mr. HARLEY,
Peter Post Obit..... Mr. MUNDEN,
Malcour..... Mr. THOMPSON,
Cursitor..... Mr. MEREDITH
Pinchwell..... Mr. WILLMOTT.
Sapius.....Mr. W. H. WILLIAMS
Edward, Mr. Webster. First Creditor, Mr Howell
2nd. Creditor, Mr Read John, Mr Sheriff
Lady Melmoth..... Mrs EDWIN
Georgiana..... Miss SMITHSON
Dame Gilbert ..... Mrs HARLOWE

After which,

The Coronation.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

HIT or MISS

Dick Cypher, Mr. HARLEY, Janus Jumble, Mr. BARNARD,
Adam Stirling, Mr. GATTIE, Jerry Blossom, Mr. KNIGHT.
O'Rourke O'Daisy, Mr. FITZWILLIAM, (*His first appearance here.*)
Mrs. Augusta Caroline Honeymouth Mrs HARLOWE,
Clara Stirling, Miss CUBITT, Dolly O'Daisy Mrs. BLAND.

Doors will be open at half-past 3, and the Play to begin at 7.

On Monday, Mr. Kean will re-appear as Richard the Third, after which the Adopted Child, Michael, Mr. Loveday, from Edinburgh, his 1st. appearance on this stage.
On Tuesday, will be produced a new Comedy, in 3 Acts called Lost Life
On Wednesday, OTHELLO. Othello, Mr. KEAN, Iago, Mr. COOPER.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

The Exile.

Count Ulrick *(the Exile)* Mr. EGERTON.
Governor of Siberia,....Mr. W. FARREN.
Baron Altradoff,.....Mr. MEADOWS
Count Calmar.....Mr. DURUSET.
The Patriarch.....Mr. HUNT.
The Czarowitz, ...Master BODEN.
Daran.....Mr. YOUNG.
Welzien.....Mr. CONNER.
Rimski.....Mr. COMER.
Servitz.....Mr. FAWCETT.
Yermach.....Mr. CHAPMAN.
Officer, Mr. MEARS. Citizen, Mr. ATKINS
Mariner, Mr. GEORGE. Servant, Mr. KING.
Guard, Mr. LOUIS.
Villagers, Messrs. Taylor, Pyne, &c.
The Empress Elizabeth,....Mrs. FAUCIT.
Katharine.....Mrs. TENNANT.
Sedona, Mrs. VINING. Alexina, ..Miss FOOTE.
Villagers, Mesdms. Beaumont, Love, &c.

The following is part of the Scenery.
Mountains of Snow—Cottage of Count Ulrick.
Rocky Pass among the Mountains.—Hall in the Governor's House at Tobolski.—The River Wolga by Moonlight.
General View of Moscow.—the Square of Moscow, in which takes place the
GRAND PUBLIC ENTRY OF THE EMPRESS ELIZABETH.
The Outside of the Greek Church—The Interior of the Cathedral of Moscow, in which the
CORONATION OF ELIZABETH.

After which will be produced, *for the first time*, a NEW FARCE, called

The Venison Pasty.

The principal Characters by
Mr. BLANCHARD, Mr. JONES, Mr. LISTON.
Mrs. CHATTERLEY, Mrs GIBBS.

Doors open at Half-past Sin and the Performance to begin at 7.

On Monday, the EXILE. The Public is most respectfully informed, that Miss M. TREE. is recovered from her long and severe Indisposition & will make her first appearance this season on Tuesday, in the character of VIOLA, in Shakspeare's Comedy of TWELVETH NIGHT.